

100-443887-100

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

May Day—The day is perfect. Although here in New England we do not observe the day as do our English cousins we can hope that they have just as perfect a day as ours for their festive ceremonies in honor of their May Day queen.

The Willing Workers had a most delightful meeting at the church, April 19. Everybody was there and everyone was busy making patchwork. The president, Mrs. Jessie Abbott, suggested that carefully prepared programs are of great benefit to any meeting. A program committee will be chosen at the next meeting which will be held Wednesday afternoon, May 3d.

Gayden Davis is painting his house and having a bathroom put in opening into the kitchen.

Lake Christopher is free of ice. The lake was cleared April 30 and big fish stories are now in fashion. Smelts, yes, and such yarns. A report went out that a party got so many he had to put them in a boiler. Well, we did have a quart lid there to keep them from the house cat.

Waldron Rider and Miss Ring of West Paris spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rider at Ryerson Hill in Paris.

A letter received from Mrs. Warrenton Bartlett of Upton states that both herself and husband are very poorly, which their friends are sorry to hear.

Ralph Dean and Gayden Davis were at Waterford on a smelting trip recently. Not much luck, only a small mess being secured.

Pomona Grange today, May 2, and the telephone is being worked overtime in finding out if everybody is provided with a way to attend. The secret of good grange meetings is to have all in attendance.

Edwin Bisbee is visiting friends and relatives in the place. Mr. Bisbee expects to work at the Benson House the coming season.

Gayden Davis was in Rumford and Bethel, May 1st, taking orders for meats and eggs, apples and choice vegetables.

Mrs. Mrs. William Dione and son Herman of Portland are visiting at the home of Mrs. Jennie Estes and Thomas Radcliffe at Riverside, the old home where a welcome is always found.

The Molly Ocketta played their first game for the season April 30 on their home battle ground. A friendly game between the young braves and the older warriors. A council meeting was held previous to the game when advice was pondered over and later put into practice. There was a large crowd in attendance. The Molly Ocketta are now ready for business. Come on boys for the battlefield of good sport, either at home or abroad.

Joseph Barrett has been papering

MICKIE SAYS—

"TH' BUSINESS MAN WHOLL STILL BE DOIN' BIZNESS AT TH' OLD STAND WHEN THINGS CLEAR UP IS TH' GUY WHO IS TEMPTING HIS CUSTOMERS WITH BARGAINS IN LOW-PRICED GOODS AND TELLING 'EM ABOUT IT WITH NEWSPAPER ADS"



GOULD ACADEMY 1881-1921

This building was erected in 1881 on the site of an older building which was then removed. It contained a large assembly room, three class rooms, and library. The gymnasium was on the third floor. When the building was remodelled in 1921 the entrance was changed as illustrated in the last week's issue of the Citizen, the third floor was divided into recitation rooms. The laboratory annex at the rear of the building was added in 1911, and enlarged in 1921.

and painting at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Russ and this week will do interior decorating at the Perham homestead.

The banking situation is causing much undue suffering—almost an impossibility to secure credit on the future outcome of banking possibilities.

Rev. Alton Verrill of Andover was called to town to attend the funeral of Ruth, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Robbins, of Woodstock. She leaves to mourn for her father, mother, two brothers, and grandparents. "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

Work on, pray on, more than ever in this time of need. Don't stop to think of what has been but be up and doing. Keep the hands busy. "Look out and not in and lend a hand." Speak a kind word. Remember the other fellow is finding it even harder to bear the burdens of this world than you. Your lot is better than many. The world will give you a fair deal; and if you don't get it here you will in that "other world not made with hands."

Perkins Valley — Woodstock

Mr. and Mrs. Lamont Curtis and daughter Elsie of South Brewer have been guests the past week of Bernal Thurlow and family and Walter Appleby and family.

Mrs. Nelson Perham has returned home from West Paris where she has been assisting Mrs. D. H. Field.

Melford Perham is boarding at Elmer Waterhouse's in West Paris while he is trucking wood to Lewiston.

Mr. Franz gave a musicale at the school house Thursday night which was enjoyed by a nice crowd.

Mrs. Leon Poland is having her house remodeled. Ned Herrick and Charles Swinton are the workmen.

Mrs. Nelson Perham has been in Portland on business. Her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Pierce accompanied her. Mrs. Harold Hutchins and Kerry Shaw returned with her for a few days' visit.

Myron Littlehale of South Lancaster, Mass., was a week end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Littlehale.

G. O. Perkins of Massachusetts was a caller at A. R. Hendrickson's Sunday.

Our roads are getting passable again. Mr. Perham, the commissioner, has a crew working diligently to smooth up the rough places.

TYPEWRITERS TO LET OR SELL
THE CITIZEN OFFICE

25 YEARS AGO

Items from Citizen of May 7, 1908.

This was the first issue of the Oxford County Citizen, a consolidation of the Bethel News and the Rumford Citizen, both of which were published by E. C. Bowler at the News plant.

The \$50,000 worth of stock of the new Trust Company of South Paris is nearly all subscribed for.

A. Van Den Kerckhoven has leased the local and long distance telephone business in the town and everything adjacent to Bethel which comes into the Bethel exchange. The new telephone company will be known as Van's Telephone Company.

Robert Bisbee is at home, having filled a responsible position during the winter in Cuba.

North Newry—M. L. Thurston's drive went into the Androscoggin April 28th. The Berlin Mills Co., who are driving four million from the foot of Grafton Notch will get out this week. —Perley Flint is foreman for Thurston on the Sunday River drive.

Grafton—The roads have been in very bad condition on account of so much mud, and our toter, Mr. Learned, was unable to make his regular trips, but they are much improved now, and it is hoped will soon be in good passable shape again.

Middle Intervale, Bethel

Mrs. Ada Balentine has finished work at Locke Mills for the present.

Roger Bartlett and Edward Carter were in Norway Tuesday.

Mrs. Addie K. Mason and Mrs. Ruth Brown were guests of Mrs. Fannie Carter Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Barnes of Fitchburg, Mass., and Miss Hattie Blake of Roxbury, Mass., spent last Thursday with Mrs. Fannie Carter.

L. U. Bartlett is working for Bert Brown on the road machine.

Mrs. Bessie Stanley was a caller at L. U. Bartlett's Monday.

Ernest Buck and crew are pressing hay at the Mike Marshall farm.

Joseph Holt and Richard Carter attended the surprise party at David Foster's Monday evening.

Mrs. Sarah Gunther is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mary Capen.

Mrs. Sherman Greenleaf and family were callers at at Mrs. Leona Stevens' and Fannie Carter's Monday.

Master Robert Hillier of Haverly, Mass., is boarding at Mrs. Fannie Carter's.

West Paris—High Street

Harry Howe and Hi Davis were at Dan Hill's recently.

Elizabeth Hollis is again going with her car.

Salmi McKeen is going back and forth with her car to work.

Ralph Whitman and Howard Hill called on Walter Russ and family Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Marshall spent the afternoon with the Ring sisters at West Paris recently.

The mud is all dried up over High Street but roads are rough. Mrs. Kasper Pulkinen and family called to see her husband down to Augusta one day last week.

The air is filled with birds and by the sound of their songs depression has no hold on them as yet.

Mrs. Dan Hill and Maxine called on Herman McKeen and family recently.

Mary McKeen is not so well at this writing.

Charles Stetson attended the 13 Bible Class at Portland Sunday. About 160 from West Paris went.

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

Questions

- 1 What is horse-power?
- 2 What two bodies of water does the Panama Canal connect?
- 3 In what game is a mangle used?
- 4 In what continent are no deserts found?
- 5 In the Bible what prophet was fed by the ravens?
- 6 Who was the author of Rip Van Winkle?
- 7 What causes an eclipse of the sun?
- 8 What is that force that draws objects to the earth called?
- 9 Of what country is Gandhi a native?
- 10 What is a watershed?

Answers to Last Week's Questions

- 1 Simon Peter, Andrew, James and John.
- 2 The discharge of an electric spark from one cloud to another, or from one cloud to the earth.
- 3 Twelve.
- 4 Glass is made from sand.
- 5 Gleaners were the poorer class of people who were admitted into the wheat fields after harvest, to gather up the stray heads of wheat.
- 6 1914.
- 7 Rochester, Minn.
- 8 Miss Anna Jarvis of Philadelphia.
- 9 Mother.
- 10 Will Rogers.

Bilious
No Appetite!

you feel dull, listless, may have headache, nausea, eyesight blurry, and usually constipated bowels, with poor appetite. Don't wait for the condition to wear on. Get a bottle of the old standard family remedy, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine—50c for 6 doses—and use as directed. Cut down on sweet or rich food, get exercise and rest and you'll soon feel strong and well. Selling everywhere.

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COO Ask your Barber or Beauty Shop Operator about it

TWO-MINUTE S

(By REV. GEORGE

PLEASE THE I

The minister is often preaching to please a friend, that can be said, "Henry's sermons are too long." I don't measure my sermon. When you get a quietly arise and leave. Then we will both be. Another said, on the sermon. I said, "No sermon is worth while can be a half hour or in an hour sermons leave much to be desired. One person said, "That's the best sermons I ever heard. Another said of the sermon, "Pretty poor stuff." They must not allow praise to blame to discourage. Strive to present absolute simple a way as possible always in the right spirit. Hearers will be pleased, be displeased. The thing to do, Mr. Critic, is to preach a sermon a personal message shape your life according to what the preacher says. It makes you uncomfortable. Let your own life right at ease. Incidentally it's all the preacher what

NEWRY

F. I. French has been in Bethel every day to French, who has been in Mr. Goddard of Bethel some of his cattle to a week.

Marshall Hastings, wife of men put the last of into the Androscoggin. Walter and Rexford French in Rumford on business. A large crowd attended at and dance at the O'Friday evening.

G. H. Learned and French's wood with his Friday.

Mrs. Edna Smith is helping care for Mrs. N. who is very ill. John Zale of Rumford is carrying helves last to Walter Powers. H. R. Powers and family Bethel shopping Saturday. There was a special at the Hall last Saturday to decide whether should have the steam and labor. They voted the shovel.

Mrs. Carrie Harlow Walter Powers' last Friday. Another family has the Bailey house.

GREENWOOD C

Ernest Brooks of Rumford in this place Saturday. F. W. Waterhouse a summings of West Paris. Mrs. Martin's Thursday. Sylvia Morgan spent with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan at North. George Waterhouse week end with his parents. F. W. Waterhouse is.

Cecile Roberts of calls spent the week end. Mr. and Mrs. I. Gordon Roberts of Locust there Friday and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald and family of South. The week end at D. H. C. Reginald and Gordon Locke Mills and Everett. Roger Hanscom of How at R. L. Martin's. The ice went out of Lake May 1st. Mr. and Mrs. Nicola were callers at Ross M.

TWO-MINUTE SERMON

(By REV. GEORGE HENRY)

PLEASING THE PEOPLE

The minister is often accused of preaching to please the people. My friend, that can not be done. The man said, "Henry your sermons are too long." I said, "Do not measure my sermons by the clock. When you get enough, just quietly arise and leave the house. Then we will both be suited." Another said, on the same, "I wish you had taken time to finish that sermon." I said, "No sermon that is worth while can be finished in a half hour or in an hour. All good sermons leave much to be said." One person said, "That was one of the best sermons I ever heard." Another said of the same sermon, "Pretty poor stuff." The preacher must not allow praise to sway him nor blame to discourage. He must strive to present absolute truth in as simple a way as possible and always in the right spirit. Some hearers will be pleased, others will be displeased. The thing for you to do, Mr. Critic, is to consider the sermon a personal message and shape your life accordingly. If what the preacher says is true, and it makes you uncomfortable, just set your own life right and be at ease. Incidentally it's all right to tell the preacher what you think.

NEWRY

F. I. French has been going to Bethel every day to see Mrs. French, who has been quite ill. Mr. Goddard of Bethel took up some of his cattle to pasture last week.

Marshall Hastings, with his crew of men put the last of the drive into the Androscoggin Thursday. Walter and Rexford Powers were in Rumford on business Thursday. A large crowd attended the sugar rat and dance at the Grange Hall, Friday evening.

G. H. Learned sawed F. I. French's wood with his engine last Friday.

Mrs. Edna Smith is in Auburn, helping care for Mrs. Martha Martin, who is very ill.

John Zale of Rumford bought a earling heifer last Thursday of Walter Powers.

H. R. Powers and family were in Bethel shopping Saturday.

There was a special town meeting at the Hall last Saturday evening to decide whether the town should have the steam shovel or hand labor. They voted in favor of the shovel.

Mrs. Carrie Harlow called at Walter Powers' last Friday.

Another family has moved into the Bailey house.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Ernest Brooks of Rowe Hill was in this place Saturday.

F. W. Waterhouse and Alanson Cummings of West Paris were at Ross Martin's Thursday morning.

Sylvia Morgan spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Morgan at North Paris.

Georgia Waterhouse visited the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Waterhouse at West Paris.

Cecile Roberts of Mechanic Falls spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Martin.

Gordon Roberts of Locke Mills visited there Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson and family of South Bethel spent the week end at D. H. Cole's.

Reginald and Gordon Roberts of Locke Mills and Everett Cross and Roger Hanson of Howe Hill visited at H. L. Martin's Sunday.

Ice went out of Lake Twitchell Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicolaus Harthaus are callers at Ross Martin's Sunday.

BRYANT POND

The drama, "A Henpecked Hero," presented by Woodstock High School last Friday night was well patronized. The parts were well taken and a good sum was realized.

Elsie Abbott was at home from Farmington Normal School over the week end.

Otis Dudley was given a surprise birthday party last Saturday night by a few of his friends and neighbors. A good time was enjoyed by all.

The next Farm Bureau will be May 11. The subject, "Know Your Groceries." Miss Ada Brewster, H. D. A., will be with us.

Mrs. Frank Cushman, who has been sick for some time, was taken to Rumford Hospital last week, for treatment.

GROVER HILL

The town truck and crew came over this road and smoothed the muddy ruts Monday.

Miss Alice Mundt from Worcester, Mass., was the week end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mundt.

Miss Bertha Mundt and Mrs. F. A. Mundt motored to Cambridge, Mass., Sunday afternoon and were accompanied by Miss Alice Mundt who was returning to Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Andrews from Norway were Sunday guests of their daughter, Mrs. E. B. Whitman and family.

Alfred J. Peaslee called on friends in Gilead a short time ago.

Miss Evelyn Whitman was at home for the week end from North-west Bethel, where she is assisting Mrs. Albert Silver for a while.

NEWRY CORNER

Clarence Judkins is at the summer home of W. H. Bond for a while.

Dan McPherson has moved his family back to their home in Hanover village.

The annual sugar eat and dance last Friday was largely attended.

Leslie Fuller of Upton has been painting and varnishing for E. G. Warren.

Mr. Dugay and family who have resided on the Newell Godwin place, for the past year lost their home by fire Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Nellie Cross and daughter Annie of Locke Mills were in town Sunday.

MILTON

FRANCIS LAPHAM

Francis Lapham passed away on April 24th. The funeral services were held Thursday at his home.

They were attended by the Oxford Bear Lodge, K of P, and relatives and friends. Rev. Eleanor Forbes conducted the services. He will be greatly missed by all. He was always ready and willing to help in time of need. He was born in New Hampshire but came here when a boy and lived here since. He leaves one brother and a widow who has the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community.

Mrs. J. R. Curtis' mother, Mrs. Graves, visited her over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Woodsum and Mrs. Dora Covell of Mechanic Falls visited at Clarence Jackson's Sunday.

John Emery has moved to the Pratt farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vorrill are very poorly. Their daughters, Gertrude and Bertha have been there caring for them.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Graves, who have been South this winter, visited her mother, Mrs. Ada Billings, one day last week.

If you have a desire to cultivate good manners, begin by keeping quiet.

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

Miss Katherine Carter, Gould '32, a freshman at Tufts College, was recently initiated into Chi Alpha Chapter of the Chi Omega fraternity.

Franklin Chapman, Gould '32, a member of the University of Maine freshman track team, took first place in the 220 yd. hurdles in the freshman meet last Saturday.

Six of the twelve events in the interclass track meet have been run off this week. The javelin throw was won by Lester Hale with a throw of 133 ft. 10 inches; Floyd Thurston placed second and Robert Browne took third place in this event. The quarter mile was won by Stuart Lane, while Norris Brown and Trafton Bartlett placed second and third respectively. The quarter was clocked in 58 seconds.

Floyd Thurston took the hammer throw with a heave of 93 feet and 6 inches; Stuart Lane taking second place and Winfield Whitman third.

Stuart Lane scored another first place by taking the high jump at 5 feet, 4 inches, Trafton Bartlett placing second, and Norman Hale third. In the shot put Trafton Bartlett scored first place with a throw of 36 feet, 6 inches, second place going to Arthur Hill, and third to Douglas Daniels. The 100 yard dash was topped by John Thorpe, with Norris Brown second, and Stuart Lane third. The total class standing for the six events is:

Seniors,	31
Juniors,	21
Sophomores,	1
Freshmen,	1

The remaining six events will be run off as follows; Thursday at 3:30 the discus and half mile run; Friday at 3:30, the 220 yd. dash trials followed by the pole vault and the 220 yd. dash finals; Monday at 3:30 the broad jump followed by the mile run.

The Gould track schedule has been arranged as follows:

May 15, Dual meet with Fryeburg Academy at Fryeburg.

May 20, Colby College Interscholastics.

May 27, Oxford County Interscholastics at Hebron.

June 3, State of Maine Championship Meet at Portland.

Richard Holmes, Gould '25 and Edward Weatherbee, ex-'25 both of Lincoln, Maine were visitors on the campus Wednesday.

A stingy man has fewer friends than his more generous brother, but he doesn't need as many.

GILEAD

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wilson of Worcester, Mass., are spending a few days with his brother, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson.

Mrs. Mabel Kizer of Stark, N. H., has employment at Leighton's boarding house.

Edward Holden of the U. S. Forest Service garage, Bartlett, N. H., spent the week end at his home here.

Miss Rosie Coquette has completed her duties at Nedeau's Tea Room and is stopping at the home of Mrs. Bessie Brigggett.

Roy Arenburg and family have moved into the G. D. Daniels rent.

W. L. Hale of Auburn was a business visitor in town Tuesday.

Carl Richardson was a visitor in Berlin, N. H., Thursday.

E. B. Curtis and family have moved into the residence of H. F. Arenburg.

Rev. Willard Palmer of Portland was in town recently.

John McBride went to Shelburne, N. H., Tuesday, where he has employment at Gates Cottage.

UPTON

Howard Douglass was home from U. of M. over the week end.

Mrs. Lyman Lane and young daughter have come home from Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Brown of Cliff Island are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Brown for a few days.

Mrs. Hazel Fuller, who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Isabelle Fuller, has returned.

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We make four reports a year of our condition.

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Bethel, Maine
\$50 starts an account

GROCERY SPECIAL

SATURDAY, MAY 6

1 Can Baxter's Finest Oven BAKED BEANS	25c
1 Can Baxter's Finest BROWN BREAD	25c
2 2-lb. Pkgs. MACARONI	25c
1-4 lb. Pkgs. ORANGE PEKOE TEA	3 for 29c
4 oz. Bottle Imitation VANILLA	19c
Baxter's Finest PEACHES	2 cans 35c
Fancy KETCHUP	2 Large Bottles 25c
1 Gallon Jug VINEGAR	35c

COMPLETE LINE OF MEATS PRICES RIGHT

PHONE 122 SHERMAN ALLEN MAINEY BLDG.

turned to her home in Bryant Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Fuller spent the week end in Bryant Pond.

Leslie Fuller is working for E. G. Warren at Bear River Tea Room at Newry Corner.

Lee Abbott, who has been away several weeks working on telephone lines, has returned home.

T. A. Durkee has started work on his summer camp. E. O. Judkins and Bert Fuller are working for him.

BUSINESS CARDS

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E. P. LYON

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EXIDE Batteries,

CROCKETT'S GARAGE

GOODRICH Rubbers, ROWE'S

McKESSON Health Products,

W. E. BOSSERMAN

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ROWE'S

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PENNSYLVANIA Tires,

ROWE'S

PHILCO Radios, E. P. LYON

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RADIOLA, Rolster Radios,

CROCKETT'S GARAGE

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WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE'S

WATERMAN Fountain Pens,

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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolu-
tions of Respect, \$1.00. Reading
notices in town items, 10c per line.

Single copies of the Citizen are
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W. B. Bosserman, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Gordon Chase, Bryant Pond
John Tebbets, Locke Mills
Vernon Inman, West Paris

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1933

TRY A NEW VEGETABLE

Why not have an "eating" ac-
quaintance with such vegetables
as broccoli, kale, endive, Brussel
sprouts, and Cox, or Romaine let-
tuce? People who tried some of
these less common vegetables last
year report satisfaction. We will
never probably give up some of our
old standbys such as beets, cab-
bage and so on, but some of these
others are interesting to have in
the garden and they provide a de-
sirable variation for the table.
Speaking about broccoli, Mrs. Merle
Adams of Hartford, says she found
it very easy to raise and early
frosts do not seem to hurt it much.

To Mrs. Ruth Wall of Wells, Me.,
we are indebted for the following
word picture of her vegetable gar-
den: "The garden is such an in-
viting spot in the summer. As I
pick tempting butter beans which
fill the basket all too quickly, the
spinach or Swiss Chard proves ir-
resistible so some of that is packed
into the basket too. Then rosy to-
matos, a few to be sliced perhaps,
and the cool cucumber which,
although containing few vitamins,
is usually desirable. We wonder, as
we pick the luscious green peas, if
it is possible to get too many and
scarcely ever do we have more
than enough for canning. The
sweet corn beckons its tasseled
head and we bring forth our largest
kettle for this favorite. Then there
is the palatable, health-giving
friend, the carrot, not to mention
the beet, the parsnip, and the boiled
dinner companion the cabbage. But
the cabbage is no longer snubbed
as 'coarse food' for it is now
served uncoked in dainty salads
and delicate cream."

"For the past four years," says
a York County mother, "my two
sons, now twelve and fifteen years
of age, members of the 4-H Club,
have planted, cared for and har-
vested the home garden which
supplied practically all the vege-
tables consumed. This education
eagerly given by the 4-H Clubs to
any boy or girl, is of tremendous
value. It stimulates an interest in
growing things, a pride in accom-
plishment and a sense of satis-
faction in being a contributor to
the health and prosperity of the
family."

How foolish another man's mis-
takes look to you.

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Bethel 18-11

EAST BETHEL

Guy Bartlett is remodeling his
barn.

Mrs. Carrie Bartlett is ill at her
home with a bad cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Swan, Jr. were
given a surprise party and shower
at the hall here Saturday night,
many attending. Dancing was en-
joyed and refreshments of ice
cream and cake were served.

Mr. and Mrs. David Foster were
very much surprised Monday night,
when a large shower in the form of
a clothes basket decorated as a
handsome Maybasket filled to over-
flowing, was hung them. Maple
sugar and corn balls and candy
were served. Mr. and Mrs. Foster
were married a few weeks ago.

Fernald's Mill—Albany

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Heath from
East Watford were Sunday guests
at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will
McAllister's.

The Bumpus family, Mr. and Mrs.
Richard Merriam, and Mrs. Viola
Ballard from Auburn were at the
Cummings farm Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Bumpus and
family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilnot
and Gard Barker were Sunday call-
ers at Carrie Logan's.

Martin Strout has moved his
goods onto the Briggs place. He
plans to live there this summer.

Harry Logan was a Sunday call-
er at Preston Flint's.

Ralph Hatstat is working for
Will McAllister for a few days.

Mrs. Ernest Brown was in this
vicinity the first of the week on
business.

WILSON'S MILLS

Perry Judkins and family and
Oscar Judkins and family of Upton
were in town Sunday.

Floyd West and Gerald Littlehale
were up to "Hell's Gate" Saturday
and found 8 inches of snow up there
and 13 and 14 inches in the black
growth.

Paul Dean, agent for the Andro-
scoggin Reservoir Co., of Lewiston
was in town Monday, May 1st.

Perley Flint of Bethel was in
town Sunday.

They are taking the snow fence
down in town this Tuesday morn-
ing.

Mrs. Gerald Littlehale called on
Bertha West one afternoon recent-
ly.

The children are preparing for
graduation, which is to be about
the first of June.

The School League is to have an
entertainment Friday afternoon.
Those on the committee are Mar-
garet Olson, fourth grade; Hazel
West, fifth grade; and Leo West,
third grade.

The ice in the lake looks as if it
would last another ten days.

The snow in the fields is practi-
cally all gone.

Floyd West and Gerald Littlehale
are at the dike this Tuesday burn-
ing the bushes they cut last fall.
They burnt those around the dam
Monday.

Hazel, Floyd and Dorothy West
are walking to school quite often,
a distance of two miles. They enjoy
it. Dorothy, the youngest is seven
years old.

Werner Littlehale and family of
Bryant Pond are at his father's,
P. J. Littlehale's. Werner is pre-
paring the Farmaceutice boat, "Ra-
mona," for the water as soon as the
ice goes out.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives no-
tice that he has been duly ap-
pointed Administrator of the estate
of Lydia D. Grover late of Bethel
in the County of Oxford, deceased,
and giving bonds as the law
directs. All persons having de-
mands against the estate of said
deceased are desired to present the
same for settlement, and all in-
debted thereto are requested to
make payment immediately.

ELLERY C. PARK,
April 18th, 1933. Bethel, Maine.

PROOF OF GARDEN IS IN THE EATING

Two Bethel Women Tell About
Planning Gardens to Fit Families

"A proof of the garden is in the
eating." Why isn't this just as good
a slogan for the garden as it is for
pudding? Just recently a number
of Oxford County people wrote
about their gardens for a broad-
cast over the radio. Following are
stray bits of information taken
from two of the talks:

Mrs. William Hastings of East
Bethel said: "At planting time we
tried to follow the advice of the
Extension Service in regard to the
number of feet of row for each
vegetable per person. This is a
sure method of regulating the size
of the garden to the size of the
family. About 1200 feet of row
were planted and we found this
sufficient for our family of two
adults and two children."

"Two vegetable dishes have
graced our table regularly through-
out the winter and our cellar shelves
hold enough to supply until June,"
said Mrs. John Anderson, also of
Bethel. She also had a good word
to say about planting a garden
according to a plan. "Of course we
have always had a garden and have
done the usual canning yearly. But
this time we tried to plan our gar-
den and schedule our canning in
line with the vegetable budget
plan. According to this plan a cer-
tain definite amount of each vege-
table should be provided so that
two vegetables in addition to po-
tatoes could be served daily. With
12 in the family, five adults and
seven children, this was no small
order. We consider our experiment
a success."

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott vi-
sited Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Billings
recently.

Mrs. Eva Fuller returned home
from Lewiston. Her son, Lloyd, is
gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus Coffin vi-
sited relatives at Milton over the
week end.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Fogg of New
Hampshire were Sunday callers at
Francis Cole's.

George Abbott and Alpheus Coffin
have finished work at Mann's
mill.

James Knights is working for
Alphonso Brown on the far road.
A family has moved into the Es-
neat Smith house.

Ruth, three year old daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Robbins, pass-
ed away after a three day illness
of tubercular meningitis, at the
home of Alpheus Coffin. Funeral
was held Friday at 2 p. m. There
were many friends and relatives
present.

WEST STONEHAM

Zenon Fontaine was at his place
Saturday looking after things.

Tracy Pierce and friends were
at his camp Sunday.

O. S. Abbott has returned to his
camp for a while.

Mrs. Albert Adams and daughter
Elizabeth, also Thornton Currier,
spent Sunday at North Fryeburg
with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Emery
and family.

Art Grover was at his camp Sun-
day and called on John Adams.
Jeannette Adams spent the week
end with Florence Currier.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen and
little grandson spent the day with
Lester Allen and family.

Tomatoes, formerly considered
poisonous, now travel in the high-
est ranks of vegetable society.
Their vitamin content also makes
them a competitor with oranges.

See the New Remington Port-
able at the Citizen Office.

UNIVERSITY OF MAINE ALUMNI MEETS AT NORWAY, MAY 11

Dr. James Mullenburg, recently
appointed dean of the college of
Arts and Sciences at the University
of Maine, is to be the chief speaker
at the annual meeting of the Oxford
County Alumni Association of the
University of Maine, which is to be
held Thursday Evening, May 11,
according to the announcement
made by President Alden Chase of
the association. This will be Dean
Mullenburg's first opportunity to
visit University of Maine alumni
residing in this section and it is
expected that a large number of
the group will be on hand to wel-
come him.

Dean Mullenburg is a graduate
of Hope College, University of
Michigan, and Yale University,
coming to the University of Maine
from Mt. Holyoke. He was an offi-
cer in the U. S. Army during the
World War. In addition to his study
in this country, he attended the
University of Marburg in Germany
for one year.

Dr. Mullenburg will discuss ac-
tivities of the college of which he
is head. Accompanying the dean
will be Alumni Secretary Charles
E. Crossland who will outline some
alumni activities and plans which
the General Alumni Association
has in mind.

The officers of the local associ-
ation are: Alden Chase, president;
Stanley Wheeler, vice-president;
Peter MacDonald, secretary-treas-
urer. The meeting is scheduled to
be held at 7 o'clock daylight time
at the High School Building, Nor-
way. Reservations are being made
with Elton Brown or Mrs. William
Ledger.

STATE FOREST NURSERY FILLS LARGE TREE ORDER

Evidence of the interest on the
part of the private land owner, as
well as the Government in forest
planting, is shown in an order re-
cently received by the State Forest
Nursery at the University of Maine,
Orono, for 20,000 trees to be planted
under the supervision of James W.
Sewall, Old Town, on a private
estate near Newcastle. This an-
nouncement was made by Prof. J.
M. Briscoe, head of the forestry
department.

Under the Clark-McNary Act,
one-half of the price of planting
stock used for reforestation of
farm lands in Maine is rebated to
the forest planter. This brings the
cost down to less than one cent
per tree, and with current rates
for labor, the cost of planting an
acre with well-grown transplants
of desirable native grown species
should be under ten dollars per
acre, Professor Briscoe said.

There is no intention, he said,
of the Civilian Conservation Corps
doing any reforesting work on the
lands of private owners. Any re-
forestation work done by this or-
ganization must be either on the
National Forests, National Parks,
State Forests, or other publicly
owned lands.

Forest planting, he added, not
only helps to keep sub-marginal
and otherwise waste lands in pro-
ductive condition and increasing
value, but it also is an aid to gen-
eral economic recovery inasmuch
as it occasions the employment of
local labor.

Calling Cards for Graduation
printed at the Citizen Office.

Medic, "The right leg of the pa-
tient is shorter than the left which
causes him to limp. Now what
would you do in a case of this
kind?"

Voice (from rear of classroom):
"Doc, I'd limp too."

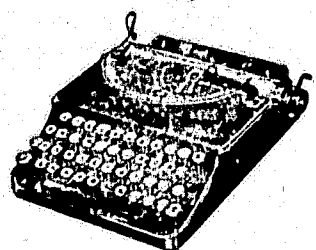
HOUSE WIRING AND ELECTRICAL REPAIR WORK

I am prepared to give prompt
service in wiring, alterations
and repairs—large or small.
ALL SIZES LAMP'S IN STOCK

GUY MORGAN

General Wiring Contractor
BETHEL Phone 41-6

a genuine
Remington



low as 10¢ a day

Just the thing for home use, small
businesses, professional men, salesmen,
students! Come in, and ask us how to
get a real Remington portable type-
writer for as little as 10c a day!

Models from \$19.75 to \$69.50

THE CITIZEN

JUST UNLOADED
A CARLOAD OF
**Best Fraser
SHINGLES**
\$2.50 to \$5.50 per M
Complete Line of Building Material
H. I. BEAN
BETHEL, MAINE

GOULD DEFEATS SOUTH PARK

over and P. Daniels Le
With 3 and 2 Each—
Runs in Fifth Inn

Gould Academy travel-
ers last Wednesday and
their ancient rivals by 1
8. Browne was wild, k
in and issuing three p
tightened in the pin
team mates battled
pitcher, out of the
eight runs in the fir
th three hits includi
the attack, while Pat
ashman outfielder, hit
a double, bringing i
to runs of the game.
ers' outfield looked go
tting and fielding. Do
oks good behind the
ould make an excellen
the season rolls along
e infield is a problem,
third and shortstop. V
d Martinson, however
were trying every minute
little more practice
arm weather may do
ally has had considerat
ce at second base and
reditable job at the keys
hitman and Trafton B
th trying out for first
ould handle the job wel
em.

GOULD . . . at
D. Daniels, c
over, 1f
cNally, 2b-
len, cf
D. Daniels, rf
hitman, 1b
all, 3b
Martinson, ss
rowne, p
ane, 3b
Bartlett, 1b

D. PARIS . . . ab
Hes, 2b-p.
own, c-rf
Cummings, ss
Corrisette of
Curtevant, 1f
enfold, 1b
illett, 3b
attery, p-2b
andler, rf-c

GOULD . . . 0 0 2 3
D. PARIS . . . 0 1 1 1
Strike out—Browne 8, S
les 1, Base on Balls—
attery 2, Stiles 1, 2 bas
nells, P. Daniels, Al
owne, Glover.

SUNDAY RIV

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd O
led at Roland Fleet's S
Miss Laura Newton spei
Andover.

Helen, daughter of Mr.
gger Foster, had a par-
y, her birthday anniver
Sherman and Arnold
ere in this place Sun
elf truck.

R. L. Foster has been
th bronchitis.
A crew of men worke
ad the first of the week

Debt
Worry
Happine

If by your present
you are able to ban
worry of debt and g
comfortable circumst
you are on the ro
HAPPINESS.

KEEP YOUR THR
ACCOUNT HER

Bethel Savings
Bethel, Maine

GOULD DEFEATS SOUTH PARIS, 14-8

Glover and P. Daniels Lead Hitting With 3 and 2 Each—Score 8 Runs in Fifth Inning

Gould Academy traveled to South Paris last Wednesday and defeated their ancient rivals by a score of 14 to 8. Browne was wild, hitting five times and issuing three passes, but was frightened in the pinches while team mates batted Slattery, his pitcher, out of the box, scoring eight runs in the fifth. Glover, with three hits including a double, led the attack, while Paul Daniels, freshman outfielder, hit a single and a double, bringing in the first two runs of the game. The winners' outfield looked good both in hitting and fielding. Doug Daniels looks good behind the bat and could make an excellent catcher the season rolls along. However, the infield is a problem, especially third and shortstop. Vall, Lane, and Martinson, however, are out there trying every minute and with a little more practice and some warm weather may do well. McGilly has had considerable experience at second base and will do a creditable job at the keystone sack. Whitman and Trafton Bartlett are both trying out for first base and could handle the job well between them.

GOULD	ab	r	h	e
Daniels, c	5	3	1	0
Glover, lf	5	3	3	1
McNally, 2b	3	1	0	0
Allen, cf	4	1	1	0
Daniels, rf	2	1	2	0
Whitman, 1b	2	1	0	1
Allen, 3b	2	1	1	1
Martinson, ss	3	1	1	2
Browne, p	4	2	1	0
Lane, 3b	1	0	0	0
Bartlett, 1b	1	0	0	0

SOUTH PARIS	ab	r	h	e
Allen, 2b-p	4	0	1	1
Brown, c-rf	4	1	1	1
Comings, ss	2	3	1	1
Corrissette, cf	2	2	1	1
Kurteviant, lf	5	0	0	0
Kenfold, 1b	4	1	0	1
Allett, 3b	3	1	0	1
Slattery, p-2b	3	0	1	0
Handler, rf-c	2	0	2	0

GOULD	0	0	2	3	8	1-14
SOUTH PARIS	0	1	1	1	3	2-8
Strike out—Browne 3, Slattery 4,						
Allen 1, Base on Balls—Browne 3,						
Slattery 2, Stiles 1, 2 base hits—D.						
Daniels, P. Daniels, Allen, Vall,						
Browne, Glover.						

SUNDAY RIVER

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd O'Brien visited at Roland Fleet's Sunday. Miss Laura Newton spent Sunday at Andover. Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roger Foster, had a party Saturday, her birthday anniversary. Sherman and Arnold Cutting were in this place Sunday after their truck. R. L. Foster has been very sick with bronchitis. A crew of men worked on the road the first of the week.

Debt Worry

Happiness

If by your present thrift you are able to banish the worry of debt and get into comfortable circumstances, you are on the road to HAPPINESS.

KEEP YOUR THRIFT ACCOUNT HERE.

Bethel Savings Bank
Bethel, Maine

NORTH NEWRY

D. C. Curtis was in this place Monday on business.

Elmer Stevens worked for Mr. Curtis on Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Bean visited in New Hampshire Sunday.

President Roosevelt hopes to make a cruise to Eastport early next month with his sons.

A large crowd attended the annual Sugar Eat and Dance at Newry Corner Friday night.

E. E. Ferren and family of So. Andover called at L. E. Wight's Sunday afternoon.

Miss Carrie Wight, Mrs. Hartley

Hanscom, Amy Hanscom, Miss Vanda Enman and Mrs. O. C. Taylor motored to Bryant Pond Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Burnham are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter born Monday, May 1.

About fifty attended the special town meeting Saturday evening.

M. A. Paine was making calls at

the Head of the Tide Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight and daughter Elizabeth and E. E. Ferren and family were Sunday callers at N. N. Ferren's at Errol, N. H.

The ladies of North Newry Church Circle are preparing a play for the benefit of the church, to be given in about two weeks. Watch for further announcement.

DON'T MISS THIS CLEARANCE SALE

SATURDAY, MAY 6

SUNDAY, MAY 7

Last chance to buy at these prices! Come to our nursery---Select your own trees! No mail orders at these prices!

Deciduous Trees

Mountain Ash, 8 to 10 ft.	69c
Carolina Poplar, 6 to 8 ft.	49c
Lombardy Poplar, 6 to 8 ft.	69c
Catalpa trees, 6 ft.	59c

Evergreen Trees

2 to 3 feet tall
3 for \$1.00

WHITE SPRUCE
AMERICAN ARBORVITAE
SCOTCH PINE
AUSTRIAN PINE

Shrubs

5 for \$1.00

HARDY BUTTERFLY BUSH
HONEYSUCKLE
HYDRANGEA
SNOWBERRY
WEIGELIA

Evergreen Trees

Pyramidal arborvitae, 3 ft.	\$2.49
Globe arborvitae 1½ ft.	.98
Siberian arborvitae, 1½ ft.	1.19
Woodwardi arborvitae, 1½ ft.	.98
Japan moss cypress, 1½ ft.	1.49

Many other sizes and varieties of Evergreens, Deciduous Trees and Shrubs! Also bargains in Gladioli and Roses.

All First Class Stock in Excellent Condition

Regular Prices Twice to Three Times these Sale Prices

Western Maine Forest Nursery

On Trail 18 Between Fryeburg and Center Conway

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Angeline D. Bowker, otherwise known as Angie M. Bowker late of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, deceased, and giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

STELLA B. BACON.

April 18th, 1933, Bryants Pond, Me.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of Carrie M. Lane of Upton in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

ETNA E. LANE,

April 18th, 1933, Upton, Maine.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named. At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three, and by adjournment from day to day from the third Tuesday of said April. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D. 1933, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Lorana M. Adams, late of Bethel, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of William Adams as executor of the same, presented by said William Adams, the executor, therein named.

John J. Thompson, late of Dixfield, deceased; petition for determination of inheritance tax, presented by George N. Thompson, executor. Witness, Peter M. MacDonald, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 18th day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three.

FRED W. ROWELL, Register.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas Alton F. Paine, then of Bethel, County of Oxford, State of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the seventh day of May, 1928, and recorded in Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 390, Page 194, conveyed to the undersigned, Clarence M. Annis, a certain parcel of land situated in said Bethel, in Oxford County, Maine, and bounded as follows: northerly by land formerly of Hiram Twitchell, now of Asa H. Sessions; easterly by land of Collins F. Morgan; southerly by land of Thomas F. Randall, now of Mr. North Street; westerly by said Main Street; said premises being known sometimes as the Window Heywood place, and being the same premises conveyed by Charles O. Demerut to Hiram H. Bean, by deed dated July 1, 1906, recorded in said Registry, Book 246, Page 462. Being the same premises named and described in deed of Edward L. Bean of said Paine, dated May 7, 1928, and recorded in said Registry, Book 391, Page 176; and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof the said undersigned, Clarence M. Annis, claims a foreclosure of said mortgage.

CLARENCE M. ANNIS
Noted at Bethel, Maine,
May 1st, 1933.

STATE OF MAINE.

Personally appeared the above named Clarence M. Annis and made oath that the foregoing instrument is true and acknowledged the same to be his free act and deed, before me.

ELLERY C. PARK,
Justice of the Peace.

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH
SALES AND SERVICE
O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC.
SOUTH PARIS

SOUTH ALBANY

Donald Brown has purchased a truck and is working on the Third Class Road with it.

Mrs. Elmer Dingley from Harrison was a Sunday guest of her father, David McAllister.

F. E. Scribner and daughter Beth were Sunday callers at James Kimball's.

W. G. Fiske was a business caller in Bethel and Locke Mills on Saturday.

The members of Round Mountain Grange held a special meeting last Saturday. The next regular meeting is May 6th.

Robert Hill is somewhat improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Nutting and Jean Inman spent the week end at Isaac Wardwell's.

Leo Stearns has been working on the road.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Allen at "Slide Inn."

Mrs. Hugh Stearns and daughter Barbara spent Sunday at North Lovell the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Meserve.

E. E. Crosse from South Portland called on James Kimball and family Sunday afternoon.

Hugh Stearns sheared sheep for Leslie Hobson one day recently.

Mrs. Nancy Andrews returned to her home at Hunt's Corner Sunday, after spending the winter with relatives and friends in Hebron and Bryant Pond.

Miss Frances Rich and Miss Alice Chapman are boarding with Mrs. Nancy Andrews.

Donald Lewis visited Ivan Kimball Sunday.

Horace Green is back working for his uncle, W. G. Fiske.

Raymond Langway called on Roy Wardwell Saturday.

The editor of an exchange says that within fifty years kissing will be a thing of the past. No doubt it will be for most of us.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Ella H. Jordan late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

ELLERY C. PARK,
March 21st, 1933, Bethel, Me.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK.

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Mrs. Everett Marshall and numbered 5663 has been destroyed or lost, and that she desires to have a new book of deposit issued to her.

Bethel Savings Bank,
By F. F. Bean, Treas.,
Bethel, Maine.

Peat Moss

More Absorbent than a Sponge
--Holds Water for Your Plants

It not only absorbs moisture but holds it tenaciously, contributing water where thirsty plant roots can most conveniently use it. It is widely used by gardeners in Germany and Holland.

KEEPS DOWN WEEDS--LIGHTENS THE SOIL

L. W. RAMSELL CO.

BETHEL, MAINE

PULVERIZED SHEEP DRESSING VIGORO GARDEN SEEDS

WITH THE POETS

TO OUR READERS

If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

Poem Requested. A reader has asked for the poem containing these lines:

"The joy of living right today
Will make us glad tomorrow."

LAXIN' ABED IN THE MORNIN'

From the Pathfinder

I don't believe, when it comes to sport,
That I'm a bit backward or lazy;
When it comes to skatin' an' things o' that sort,
There ain't anyone more crazy.

But ahead of all sports in the world there's one,
An' I want to give you warnin';
In all creation there ain't any fun
Like layin' abed in the mornin'.

You lay half asleep, and your sisters they call,
An' it sounds like the angels a-singin';
An' they pound on the door and rap on the wall,
An' keep up a terrible dinkin'.

An' it all just helps to put you to sleep,
An' sweetly blends with your dreamin';
An' the zephyrs over your eyelids creep,
An' the sun in your face is a-beamin'.

Then after a while you hear in the hall
Your father's boots a stumpin',
An' you know that somethin' is goin' to fall
Unless you get right to humpin'.

But when we go to heaven to stay—
The place our spirits were born in—
There won't be nothin' to do all day
But lay abed in the mornin'.

THE LOST DOLL

Charles Kingsley

I once had a sweet little doll, dears,
The prettiest doll in the world;
Her cheeks were so red and so white, dears,
And her hair was so charmingly curled!

But I lost my poor little doll, dears,
As I played in the heath one day;
And I cried for more than a week, dears,
But I never could find where she lay.

I found my poor little doll, dears,
As I played in the heath one day;
Folks say she is terribly changed, dears,
For her paint is all washed away,
And her arms trodden off by the cows, dears,
And her hair not the least bit curled!

Yet for old sake's sake she is still, dears,
The prettiest doll in the world.

Doesn't it jolt you when you see
A woman smiling at you, to find
Out that she's really laughing at you?

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Ruby Bean and two children, who have been visiting at her father's, W. G. Lane's, have returned home to South Paris.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at Mrs. Anna White's, Thursday afternoon.

Monday night, May 8th, the Parent Teacher's Association will have for a speaker at their regular meeting, Mr. Dunnack, State Librarian, from Augusta.

Dean Maud Thayer from Westbrook Seminary, who spoke to a good sized audience of women at the Universalist Church Monday afternoon, under the auspices of the Bates Literary Club, was very interesting. The President, Mrs. S. I. Perham, introducing the speaker in a very pleasing manner. Refreshments of sandwiches and tea were served.

Gerry Emery and Junior Curtis succeeded last Friday in getting a large fish hawk that had apparently lived around the village for several years. The bird had a wing spread of six feet.

Mollycodd Encampment, West Paris Lodge of Odd Fellows, and Rebekahs united last Wednesday in the observance of the 114th anniversary of Odd Fellowship. The program consisted of music by seven members of the band, Junior Curtis, pianist; Clayton Bane, banjo; Henry Stone, saxophone; Edward Perham, Leon Proctor, trumpets; Howard McKen and Roscoe Doughty, violins; readings by Mrs. Winnie Riddon and A. T. Hollis; and a mock wedding by members of the Rebekahs, also a speaker, Mr. Perkins, from North Paris.

John Bernaski is entertaining his

mother from Perth Amboy, N. J. About 200 members of the Men's 44 Class went to Portland Sunday morning, guests of the 13 Class at Keith's Theatre.

Mrs. Clara and Miss Grace Thayer and Miss Lena Bubler from South Paris, were Sunday guests at Mrs. Clara Riddon's.

Rev. H. A. Markley and wife called on friends in town last Friday on their way home to Gorham, N. H.

A Grand Time to Beautify Your Home

PAINTS and WALLPAPER

In a Large Variety
Priced Extremely Low

at

ROBERTS'

House Furnishing Store

HANOVER, MAINE

MAK-UR-OWN

(WAVE SET)

WAVE POWDER

Makes Two Pints of

PERFECT WAVE LOTION

Just Mix with Water — Make
Dollar's Worth for a Dime

BOSSERMAN'S

BOYS and GIRLS

get a real

Remington Portable Typewriter

for only 10¢ a day

THINK OF IT! Only ten cents a day for a genuine Remington Portable. You might easily spend that much on candy, and chewing gum and have nothing to show for your money.

You can start having fun with your Remington the day you get it, and it lasts a lifetime. It's easy to run and you can write letters and stories on it and get your schoolwork done in jigtime, too.

This Remington Portable is not a toy. It is a regulation typewriter with a full set of keys and large and small letters like a standard office machine. If you want to know how you can get one of these wonderful typewriters for only 10¢ a day, simply fill in and mail the coupon below.

TO PARENTS

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THE
MAY DAY
MYSTERYBy
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The detective lighted the cigar. There was a slight smile on his face and then he opened. Miss Seward placed on Randolph Fiske's desk glanced at it and passed it to Hanvey.

"Who is John Reagan?"

"Chief of the Marland force. If you'd rather not come in—"

"Golly! He's the one I want to talk to."

Two minutes later Reagan entered the room; trim and alert, he paid no attention to the fact that he had advanced on the feet of Jim Hanvey.

"I want to shake hands with you," he said heartily. "I've wanted to meet you for some time."

Hanvey grinned like a kid. "You're Reagan—taking a buggy ride?"

"I mean it." The local chief of police. "Do you know the fellow is, Mr. Fiske? He's a delight. He never makes a mistake."

"Say, wait a minute, I guess I've missed more than any man in the county I have. But my paper advertises the failures so I don't."

"Honey!" said Reagan with admiration. "And the fact that you were in town just here. I want you to favor—a big one?"

"Yeh."

"Take charge of two of the robbery of this bank—murder over at the college."

"Man! I never fool any one."

"Killing. They're too messy."

"You're handling this case?"

"Maybe."

"Then you'll have to take charge of the other."

"Why?"

"Because," announced Reagan, "they're tied up tight. I don't know how they but I've got the baby with both—or knows who did. Killed Thayer and then here and copped the mill."

"What's his name?"

"Vernon. Maxwell Vernon. Randolph Fiske looked it up in Hanvey, and the detective slowly extended to Reagan."

"Done with you," said Reagan. "You really want me, I'll do it. But if I do, things are died my way."

"Oh, boy!" Reagan said. "Take my word for it—nothing but hang around."

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THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

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WNU Service.

The detective lighted another cigar. There was a silence for a few minutes and then the door opened. Miss Seward placed a card on Randolph Fiske's desk. Fiske glanced at it and passed it across to Hanvey.

"Who is John Reagan?" asked Jim.

"Chief of the Marland detective force. If you'd rather not have him come in—"

"Golly! He's the one man I'd like to talk to."

Two minutes later Reagan snapped into the room; trim and efficient. He paid no attention to the banker, but advanced on the vast bulk of Jim Hanvey.

"I want to shake hands with you, Hanvey," he said heartily. "All my life I've wanted to meet a real detective."

Hanvey grinned like a kid. "What-cha doing, Reagan—taking me for a buggy ride?"

"I mean it," the local chief turned on Fiske. "Do you know who this feller is, Mr. Fiske? He's the cops' delight. He never makes a mistake—"

"Say, wait a minute, Reagan. I guess I've missed more easy ones than any man in the country. Honest I have. But my people don't advertise the failures so awful prominently."

"Honey!" said Reagan with hearty admiration. "And the minute I heard you were in town I followed you here. I want you to do me a favor—a big one?"

"Yeh. . . ."

"Take charge of two cases here: the robbery of this bank and the murder over at the college."

"Man! I never fool around with



"Man! I never fool around with killings. They're too dog-goned messy."

"You're handling this bank thing, ain't you?"

"Maybe."

"Then you'll have to take on the other."

"Why?"

"Because," announced Reagan crisply, "they're tied up tight together. I don't know how they were done, but I've got the baby who did 'em both—or knows who did. This feller killed Thayer and then came over here and copped the mill pay roll."

"What's his name?"

"Vernon. Maxwell Vernon."

Randolph Fiske looked pleadingly at Hanvey, and the gargantuan detective slowly extended his hand to Reagan.

"Done with you," said Jim. "If you really want me, I'll take charge. But if I do, things are to be handled my way."

"Oh, boy!" Reagan was enthusiastic. "Take my word for it, Hanvey—you're the boss. I won't do nothing but hang around and listen."

"Wrong," grinned Jim. "You're gonna talk—and you'll start right now."

"Well, that bein' the case, I'll say that I wouldn't like to be in this kid's shoes. I guess you want to know all the dope I've got on Vernon, don't you?"

"Sure."

Randolph Fiske started to interrupt. "I told Hanvey—"

A big fleshy paw was raised in admonition.

"I'd rather hear this direct from Reagan, if you don't mind."

The banker nodded and Reagan proceeded.

"First, the robber was using Max Vernon's car and it's a ten-to-one bet that Vernon was driving it. Second, after the robbery occurred Vernon drove right through Birmingham and on to Steel City. I've just come back from there."

"How far is Steel City?"

"Eighty miles from Birmingham. A hundred miles from here. He carried his car to a dealer and dickered for a new one on a trade-in basis. Next morning they closed the deal and Vernon turned in his old car on a new one, and paid the difference—twelve hundred snackers—in cash. Now the funny part, Hanvey, is that from all I can gather Vernon has been broke for about a month."

"What makes you think that?"

"He tried to borrow money several places—and didn't get it. Now I ask you this: If a man is dead broke one week, how does it happen that the next week he buys a new expensive car and pays twelve hundred in cash on the deal?"

Hanvey nodded. "Sounds queer, Reagan. And then what?"

"Plenty." Reagan's face was beaming with pardonable pride. "I discovered that when Vernon traded in his car, there was something missing, the floor rug!"

"Floor rug, eh? What does that mean?"

"It means this: I'm sure Mr. Fiske, here, has told you all about the robbery and how Mr. Birke and the stick-up guy pot-shotted each other. The feller must have been hit pretty hard because there was blood on the floor of the bank and a trail of blood between the front door and the curb. Now, then, it's natural to suppose, ain't it, that this paluka was bleeding pretty free and easy when he piled into the back of Vernon's car."

"If it was the boy's car."

"Well, take that for granted. Anyway, he was bleeding. That blood would have gone over all the floor rug, because we got to remember that a man who has just robbed a bank wouldn't be fool enough to sit on the back seat of any car. Chances were he was curled up on the floor. Now, then, I just naturally believe it would have been common sense for Vernon and the other guy to have lost that blood stained rug, because it would have looked pretty queer if they hadn't."

Hanvey blinked. "You ain't nobody's damfool, John Reagan."

"Thanks. Now, there's one more tie-up. I looked at the car Vernon traded in, and Jim—there was blood right by the sills, just where it would have been left if it had run over the floor rug before the rug was thrown away. Get what that means? It proves that there was a floor rug there originally."

"Sure does, Jim."

"Then," interrogated Randolph Fiske hopefully, "you're positive, Mr. Reagan, that Max Vernon was mixed up in the robbery of this bank?"

"The case against him looks about two hundred proof, Mr. Fiske."

"I'm glad," said the banker simply. "Because if Vernon helped rob this bank, then he couldn't have killed Paterson Thayer, Good God—!"

Reagan—it isn't reasonable. You've seen this boy; does he look like a person who could murder a man and go straight from that crime to the robbery of a bank, and then calmly return to college the next day with the idea of resuming his regular life?"

"He does not," answered Reagan promptly. "But Jim Hanvey will tell you what I'm saying is true, Mr. Fiske: You can't tell from a feller's looks just what he'll do if he gets plenty desperate. Ain't that so, Jim?"

"Yeh, John—it sure is."

"You see!" said Reagan triumphantly. He produced a little

notebook from his pocket and consulted its pages. "Here's as near as I can get to the happenings of day before yesterday—May first."

"Shortly before noon Pat Thayer and Max Vernon meet on the campus. Thayer is walking with Vernon's girl. They have a row—lots of the students see it. About the same time two fellows come in from classes and start wasting time on the porch of the Psi Taw Theta fraternity house. That's a sort of college secret society like the Masons or Elks, or something like that. These are a lot of crazy college kids, but pretty nice at that. There's a long tall bird with a sad face and a big mouth and lots of sense. His name is Farnum. The other guy is his buddy; skinny little runt named Philip Gleason. I got to them when things were still hot, and they gave me a fistful of real dope."

"About half-past twelve Pat Thayer strolls down the hill from the college and enters this house. The guess is that he went right to his room, because nobody saw him anywhere else in the building. A few minutes later Max Vernon drives down the street in his car, climbs out and goes busting in looking sore as a couple of goats. Farnum and Gleason, trying to be pleasant and chatty, call out to him that his buddy, Pat Thayer, is upstairs in his room. And then they get the shock of their lives because Vernon swings around on them and says he don't give two hoots in hell where Thayer is. Then Vernon goes upstairs, leaving my two kids goggle-eyed."

"Then, before they get over this shock, something else happens. There's a girl in school—Antoinette Peyton, and they call her Tony—who, from all I can find out, is one regular feller. This Peyton kid comes walking down the street looking not much happier than Vernon did. And she turns in at the same fraternity house. That gives the two kids a jolt because they explained to me that it's against all rules for a girl to go anywhere near a fraternity house without a chaperon."

"But that ain't all, either, Jim; because it seems that this Miss Peyton rambles up on the porch and asks where Pat Thayer is. They say he's up in his room and offer to call him. She says not to bother, she'll go right up. That knocks 'em for a goal, and they sit back gasping like a couple fish while she calmly starts a big scandal by walking upstairs to see Thayer. You gittin' it all straight, Jim?"

"Believe so, Reagan. You sure have found out a heap."

"Yeh—and there's a heap more. About a quarter past one Miss Peyton comes downstairs and walks away. She nods to the two kids, but don't stop for any conversation. At about a quarter before two o'clock Max Vernon comes busting downstairs and stamps across the porch without so much as a hello. He has on a different suit of clothes and there is a bundle under his arm. He beats it out to his car, which is parked in the yard, heaves this bundle in the back and goes down the hill at about forty, turning in the general direction of this bank. Later I'll tell you some more about that bundle he had. Don't forget it."

"I won't," promised Hanvey.

"Fifteen minutes later Farnum and Gleason find out they're still not immune to shocks when another guy comes down the hill to the fraternity house and inquires for Pat Thayer."

"Gosh!" murmured Jim. "They must have thought he was a popular guy. Who was this new feller?"

"A professor! And a whale of a fine feller, too. He only graduated last June and before that he was the best athlete this college ever had. His name is Welch—Larry Welch—and while I hate to land it on him, he's got a pretty rotten tie-up with Thayer."

"How?"

"In the first place, this Miss Peyton who had just been to Thayer's room is supposed to be Welch's girl. Everybody at the college says they're nuts about each other. In the second place, Welch is the brother of the girl that Pat Thayer and Max Vernon are supposed to have quarreled about."

"Larry Welch remained upstairs only a few minutes," continued Reagan. "The boys say he looked kind

of worked up and queer when he came out and he hustled back up the hill to the college. Five or ten minutes after Larry Welch left, the two boys on the porch heard all hell bust loose inside. Yelling and screaming and all, and they hear a feller coming down the steps so fast that he's almost falling. Out on the porch comes the janitor—a wop named Carmelino. He's darn near cuckoo, but they finally get out of him that he saw Thayer's door partly open and could see Thayer's legs. Thought Thayer was most probably drunk—or maybe sick. Went in to straighten him out—and discovered that he was dead."

"And you think that Max Vernon killed him?"

"I almost think he did."

"But a minute ago you said—"

"That's the rotten part of this case, Hanvey. I've got too much dope against too many folks. I could convict Vernon in a minute if it wasn't for two other people."

"Who are they?"

"Miss Peyton and Larry Welch—Thayer's other visitors."

"I see. . . . Hanvey was absorbed in his toothpick. "Where are they, John?"

"They're under arrest, too," he announced.

The huge detective nodded approval. "I'll hand you one thing, John—you sure have made a complete job of it."

Reagan mopped his forehead with a lavender-bordered handkerchief. "I had to, Jim. I've got those three, and I know I'm right on one of 'em."

"Which one?"

"That's what puzzles me. One time I think it was Vernon; then I come to believe it was Miss Peyton. And just when I'm sure of that I get a hunch that it must have been Welch. Of the three, I'd rather bet it was Vernon."

"Why?" inquired Fiske sharply.

"Would you pick Max Vernon as a murderer?"

"Out of this bunch—yes. That is, maybe, I'm darned if I know."

Hanvey was slumping in his chair, absently regarding his large hands. He spoke without bothering to look up.

"What does Miss Peyton say, Reagan?"

"Nothing. She admits visiting Pat Thayer, but that is all."

"Of course she denies killing him, doesn't she?"

"Sure. She says they had a talk and she came away, leaving him perfectly happy and healthy. But that ain't the point, Jim: There's something queer between her and Thayer. I asked her about it and she got right where—but she wouldn't say boo. I accused her of holding something back, and she allowed she didn't care to discuss the case any further."

"And this man Welch?"

"It don't look a bit healthy for him. First of all, Thayer was running around with Ivy Welch—that's Larry's sister; pretty little trick just seventeen years old. Whether there was anything between them there shouldn't be. I can't say and Welch won't. But even if there wasn't, and he thought there was—I reckon Welch would be a pretty bad hombre."

"What else you got against him?"

"Welch was the last person known to have been in Thayer's room before Mike Carmelino, the janitor, discovered the body. He seemed sore when he went to see Thayer, and he left in a hurry. Then the body was found but even if all that wasn't enough, there's something else."

"You mean about Miss Peyton being Welch's girl?"

"Exactly. And she had been to Thayer's room before that. Welch is cuckoo about Miss Peyton. Somebody tells Larry she has just paid a visit to Pat Thayer in his room."

so what does Welch do but hotfoot it down to find out what the hell ain't reasonable that he'd be boiling over under those circumstances?"

"Ch-huh. I've seen lots of fellers get fightin' mad at less."

"And this ain't less, Jim. There's still more. I arrested Welch the minute I could get my hands on him, and had a long heart-to-heart talk with him, and all I can tell you, Jim, is that that feller lied to me like a son-of-a-gun."

"No?"

"Yes. Absolutely. It was pos-

tively shameful the way he lied—and you know as well as me, Jim, that when a suspect lies all the way through he's either pretty deep or knows who is. Am I right?"

"Right."

"When I first arrested Welch," Reagan continued, "he blanketed everything with lies. He started off by denying that he had been to see Thayer. I proved that up on him in less time than it takes a goat to eat a shirt. After admitting that, he said that he'd never been anything but the best of friends with Thayer. Then I told him there was a chance for him if he was innocent because we already had two other people under arrest. He asked who they were and I told him. The minute I mentioned Miss Peyton's name his whole attitude changed." Reagan paused and chuckled. "And how?"

"Well—how?"

"He wanted to know right away why we should think anything so ridiculous as that Tony Peyton killed Thayer. I told him it was because she had visited Thayer's room just before he—Welch—got there. I could see he was doing some fast thinking. He finally called me a damn fool, which wasn't very nice, and wanted to know how Miss Peyton could have killed Thayer when he had been there after she had gone and Thayer was alive. I put it up to him that that wasn't a very healthy stand for him to take because if Thayer was alive when he visited the fraternity house, then it certainly got Miss Peyton in the clear but made it rotten for him. I also was thinking—though I didn't discuss it with him—that it cleared Max Vernon, too; because Max left the fraternity house before Larry got there."

"But surely," snapped Fiske, "a man can't go to put his own neck in a noose unnecessarily, is he?"

"Maybe," answered Reagan calmly. "Specially if he's a young fool like Welch and is crazy about a girl and thinks that she did the murder."

Reagan's son's crawl broke in. "How about Max Vernon?"

Reagan flushed. "Oh, Vernon! The darn thing has got to go. As soon as I got one of those three crazy kids tied up with this, I remember something about one of the others and start all over again. The more I think the less I know and the less I know the further I get."

"You've done marvelously," insisted Randolph Fiske with courteous vehemence. "It seems to me you've discovered everything you could know."

"Except the identity of the man who," finished Reagan dryly. "Up to that point I've done well."

Hanvey rose and waddled to the window where his tremendous bulk almost blocked out the light. Fiske spoke to Reagan in a guarded voice.

"Is he really good, or just a bag of wind, Reagan?"

The eyes of the Marland detective sparkled. "He's the best in the world, Mr. Fiske. Take no mistake about that. He knows more about this case right now than I do."

"He—! I think you're foolish and over-cautious."

Jim Hanvey spoke but without turning.

"Thayer was shot?" he asked over his shoulder.

"Yes."

"What sort of a knife?"

Reagan shook his head. "That's one of the queerest things in the whole case, Jim. We've looked high and low for that knife and we can't find it anywhere."

—To be continued—

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